IN THE MOUNTAINS

A HUNDRED MILES AMONG OUR WEST INDIAN HILLS.

FEATURES OF COUNTRY LIFE

SOMETHING ABOUT THE GREAT FIELDS OF TOBACCO.

Where are the farm houses and where

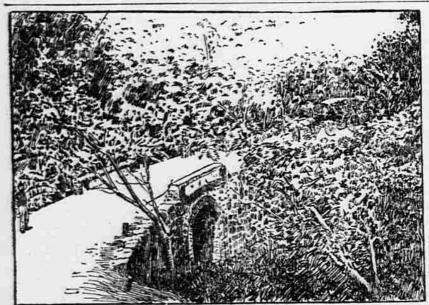
A Land of Palms and Bananas, Where Oranges Cost 4 Cents a Dozen and the Cotton Grows on Trees—A Look at the Villages.

(Copyright, 1899, by Frank G. Carpenter.)

SAN JUAN, PORTO RICO, Aug. 6.—Let us take a trip together over Uncle Sam's new island. I can give you no idea of its beauty without you go with me. We will start at Ponce and travel lelsurely across Porto Rico, making notes upon the way.

Out of doors all the year round. It is never cold here and there is always good pasture.

All along the road and scattered over the hills we see the homes of the peons. They are little shacks made of boards or palm bark. They are so poor that you would not think them fit for your cow. You could put up any one of them for less than \$a\$, and few are more than lifteen feet square. We see more of these shacks as we go on our way up the hills. Some of them are to be reached only by mule paths and are in such steep places that it would seem that even a mule could not climb up to them. Still those little huts are the homes of the peons, would not think them fit for your cow. You could put up any one of them for less than \$a\$, and few are more of these shacks as we go on our way up the hills. Some of them are to be reached only by mule paths and are in such steep places that it would seem that even a mule could not climb up to them. Still those little huts are the homes of the peons, who are glad to be allowed to live in them, going back and forth to their work. There are no gardens are in such steep places that it would seem that even a mule could not climb up to them. Still those little huts are the homes of the peons, who are glad to be allowed to live in them, some of the peons, who are glad to be allowed to live in them, some of them are to be reached only by mule paths and are in such steep places that it would seem that it would see



ON THE MILITARY ROAD.

We shall go over a trip I recently made and reproduce it in the notes I took on the places chickens are tied and in others you ground Our conveyance is a battery wason, such as is used by Uncle Sam's telegraphic operators in time of war. It is as dg as a hall bedroom, and so fitted out with long cushloned seats that we can sit up or lie down at will. Our motive power is four of Uncle Sam's government mules They will go as slow or as fast as we like. and we shall get relays of new mules at oon every day.

The Military Road.

The route we shall take shall be over the The route we shall take shall be over the famous military road, made at an enormous cost by the Spaniards. It winds its made in solid blocks. Each bouse has a door and a few have holes for the Carribean sea to that of the Atlantic through one of the most beautiful regions of the world. It is so smooth and the famous has a good by, for the doors are open. There is but little furniture, some have hamfree from dust that you will not need to year old clothes, and you can ride as comfortably upon it as upon your asphalt

r macadam at home. I despair of giving you a conception this highway. There is nothing better in the United States. It is smoother than the driveways of Central park, New York, and better constructed than the roads in Solliers' Home park at Washington. There not a pebble, not a rut in it, and still it as been cut right out of the mountains. It is twenty feet wide and more winding than the Mississippi river. At times as we go over it we shall be hanging to the sh of precipices, and we shall wind about in-numerable horseshoe curves. Now the road may be seen both above and below us, and again we may trace its wanderings

for miles about the hills. How the Road Is Kept.

As we go we shall see hundreds of peons working on the road. They are thought to have a fat job, for they have employment nave a fat job, for they have employment all the year round. They toll from sunrise to sunset and their wages are 30 cents a day. At intervals along the road we pass square buildings, the homes of the officials in charge. Each gang has its overseer, whose chief sign of office is a leather bag, much like a woman's shopping bag, in which he carries the money to pay off the math.

ich he carries the money of the length of the military road is eighty-brightered little things of all colors, from bright-eyed little things of all colors, from bright-eyed little things of all colors, from let black to Jersey cream. Many of them look lean, except at the waist, where their stomachs protrude to an enormous extent. This comes from their diet of vegetables and fruits, especially bananas.

Oranges at 4 Cents a Dozen.

As we wait a man goes by with a load to a clerkship in the postofice on June 13, was, however, constructed after the extravagant methods of the Spaniards, and if made to-day it should not cost more than \$10,000 a mile.

Through the Sugar Plantations.

Through the sugar Plantations of the sugar Plantations of the sugar Plantations.

Through the sugar Plantations of the sugar Plantations of the sugar Plantatio

the coast, stop a moment at the commissary department for supplies and then make our way out through the sugar plan-tations to the foot of the mountains.

tations to the foot of the mountains.

Vast canefields are to be everywhere seen on both sides. The black earth is covered with a rich growth of pale green, out of which rise large buildings, the sugar factories, their smokestacks leaning, as it were, against the sky. The most of the ed with sugar plantations most of which are of vast extent, and not



OUR MOTIVE POWER IS FOUR GOV-ERNMENT MULES,

a few of which are making fortunes for scores of washerwomen, barefooted and barelegged, are sitting in the water and pounding the dirt out of the clothes. Oth-ers have spread the washed garments out on the grass and are sprinkling them from the streams in order to bleach them.

In the Hills,

Now we are on the edge of the fills How dry they look in the distance. Many of them seem rough and bare. They make us think of the Alleghenies in August-for

us think of the Alleghenies in August-for at this point we miss the rich tropical luxuriance we expected to find in Porto Rico. It will be different further on.

Notice how the clouds rest on the tops of the mountains. Many of the peaks are hidden and fleecy white masses nestle here and there on the higher slopes. This is so throughout Porto Rico. There is plenty of sun, but the hot rays are often tempered by clouds. The air is moist, but there is always a breeze, and even at midday in the mountains the heat is not very unpleasant.

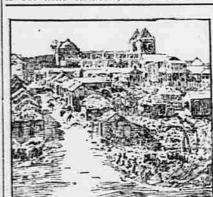
unpleasant.

Many of the hills are covered with grass.

There is one upon which fat cattle are feeding, and here is another which looks for all the world like any field of the

to stakes.

A Porto Rican Village. Now the government mules have been stopped in order that we may take a look at one of the small towns of our new island. We are in the village of Juan-a-Diaz, or of "John of God." It consists of a plaza or public square with a big stuccoed church facing it, and of about twenty houses or so built of stucco and wood, together with a lot of shacks made of paim leaves and boards, the homes of the



ROOFS OF SAN JUAN.

mocks and in one or two we see beds. Many contain cots made in the fashion of sawbucks with canvas stretched over them

sawbucks with canvas stretched over them, so that they can be folded up and set aside in the daytime.

The people come to the doors and look at us. They all dress in cottons, the poorer women wearing little more than cotton skirts and jackets. Not a few are bareheaded and all are burefooted. Some have naked babies in their arms, and naked children run about the streets. They are bright-eyed little things of all colors, from jet black to Jersey cream. Many of them

of oranges. He is leading a mule, which has two baskets slung over its back. Each holds about three bushels, and he is pedding the fruit from house to house. We stop him and ask the price. He tells us the fruit is exceptionally fine and that he cannot possibly sell them for less than 4 cents a dozen. We take a hundred and completing this volume. The numbers of the battery wagon, to eat on the way. They are full of juice and deliciously sweet. Their skin, however, is thicker than that of our oranges at home, and we shall at them a la Porto Rico, and this is by paring off the outer or yellow cover of the skin and leaving only the white. Now we slice of the top, and clapping the orange to our mouths, suck out the juice. I tell you it is a dish for a king.

On the Roof of Porto Rico.

On the Roof of Porto Rico.

Leaving Juan-a-Diaz we go on our winding way up the mountains. We climb higher and higher, hanging to the sides of the hills, until at last we reach Aibonito, the pass over the range which divides the isl-and. We are now a half mile above where we started and are on the roof of Porto

We are in one of the most beautiful parts

We are in one of the most beautiful parts of Uncle Sam's new Switzerland, in one of the most picturesque regions of the world. As far as we can see on all sides rise green hills, spotted here and there by the dark shadows of the clouds. Billowy mountains roll one over the other on all sides until they lose themselves in the sky. Below us we can see the military road. Just above are the Spanish earthworks which commanded the road when we invaded the island, and we can climb up and stand on the very spots where their cannon vaied the island, and we can climb up and stand on the very spots where their cannon thundered a warning to the troops.

Further on our journey we go down a branch of the Military road to visit Guvamo Helghts, where our troops were attacked when they made their way up from the coast. Here you can see the Military road for miles winding its way like a white snake up the hills. It was perfectly commanded by the fortifications. Indeed, some of the best of our officers think that had the Spaniards tried to hold Porto Rico the country is such that we could not have conquered them.

The Beauties of the Tropics.

I have spoken of Porto Rico as Switzer land. It is like Switzerland without the ice and snow, and still it has beauties which Switzerland has not. The trees are those of the semi-tropics. Long lines of green hang down from their branches. Orchids as big as a peck measure wrap themselves around their limbs and not a few of them have a veil of Spanish moss. Others are great masses of bright red, yellow or purple flowers. I saw one tree twenty feet high covered with great balls of white wool. It was a cotton tree and the cotton bursting from the balls was just like the cotton produced in our Southern states.

On the Atlantic side of the Island I reached a region of ferns, in which there were fern trees from twenty to thirty feet high. I had myself photographed standing beside these trees and at the same time gathered some maiden-hair ferns, which had branches as fine as the most delicate lace. Switzerland has not. The trees are those

lace. Palm Trees and Bananas. Let us notice the vegetation as we travel

United States. It is fenced with barbed wire. Further on are fields bounded by prickly hedges of wild pineapples. The pines are so sharp that you cannot crawl over them, and they serve well to keep in the stock.

The Country Houses.

down the north slope of the mountains. See those fields of bananas which cover the sides of the hills. The plants are twenty feet high. They have leaves of soft green a foot wide and as tall as a man. Their blossoms are of a rich maroon, and those which have opened are of a blood red

What a lot of palm trees there are and Where are the farm houses and where are the barns? Farm houses as we know them are not to be seen in Porto Rico. Here and there is the home of a planter, a building made of boards with holes in the walls for windows and with a pair of stairs reaching from the ground to its first iloor. The houses are built high off the ground, and, as in the cities, the weil-to-do people all live upstairs.

As to barns, there is, I venture, not one in the country. The cattle and horses feed out of doors all the year round. It is never cold here and there is always good pasture.

All along the road and scattered over the best tobacco raising regions of Porto the leaves are dried and cured run up and down the mountain sides. up and down the mountain sides

The Soil Is Rich. As we ride over the island we get a good idea of its soil. It is wonderfully fertile, but so rugged and ragged that you would not think it could be cultivated. If it were arid it would be as rough as the Rocky mountains. It is only the climate Rocky mountains. It is only the climate and the moisture which keep it green and fertile. The air is full of water and the conditions are such that all seeds will conditions are such that all seeds will grow if you can get a covering for them. If you build a brick wall here and do not paint it, within three years a moss will have formed upon it, in which you can

grow lettuce.

In our journey we notice the different classes of land in Porto Rico. I have already referred to the sugar plantations of the coast. Further up you come to the plantations of coffee, tobacco and bananas, and at the very top the pastures. There are also pastures lower down, and in places the tobacco and the coffee grow clear to the mauntain summits. in places the tobacco and the coffee grow clear to the mountain summits.

It is wonderful indeed how rough some of the cultivated land is. The mountains run down into valleys of a wedge shape. Much land is cultivated which would be left untouched in the United States. This is so on the hills, which are so steep that you would hardly think the crops would hang to them, so steep that in the United States the rain would wash all away. Here, however, the moisture gives the soil a thick vegetation of earth binders, and it does not wash as with us. I believe that the whole Island is susceptible of cultivation, and that it will at some time be a great garden patch largely devoted to fruits and vegetables for our city markets.

Coming back now to our trip over the

mountains, let us look at the towns at which we stop over night. We are going slowly, and are taking four days for the journey. We spend two nights at Cayey. It is a fair sample of an interior Porto Rican city. It has about 4,000 inhabitants, Rican city. It has about 4,000 inhabitants, and covers about as much ground as one of our towns of 500.

It has a church and a plaza and a barracks for soldiers. Its houses are nearly all one story cottages, built close to the street in blocks of two or three. They are all small, and some of the best could be made for \$550 apiece in the United States. Many of them would not cost \$100. Nearly all are of wood, and not a few have fron roofs. None are plastered, and none have windows or chimneys. The cooking is done upon charcoal; there is no need of fires for heat. Few of the houses have gardens about or behind them, and none have gardens in front. dens in front.

A Porto Rican Hotel.

The hotel of Cayey is in the center of the own. It is a one story building, containing a parlor and sitting room at the front and a dining room at the back, with bed rooms opening out into them. The kitch-ens are in the rear. We sleep at night on Iron bedsteads. Our We sleep at night on fron bedsteads. Our spring mattress is made by stretching a sheet of canvass over the framework. Our pillows are small and tough and our covering is usually an army blanket.

The greatest discomfort comes from the flees. These attack you as soon as you lle down and feed upon you until you rise. We find this so in the hotel at Caguas further on, and, in fact, in all the country hotels.

otels.

Outside this, the living is not bad. We Outside this, the living is not bad. We have coffee, oranges and eggs for breakfast, and soups, roasts, stews and desserts for luncheons and dinners. Our dessert is usually a combination of orange peel or cocoanut sweetened with sugar into a form of preserves, and we end each meal with a ripe banana, a cup of coffee and a bit of Porto Rican cheese. The food is quite as good as you get in a \$2 a day house in the United States, and the prices charged are much less. FRANK G. CARPENTER.

W. W. STONE DEAD.

He Was Known Throughout the United States as the "Blind Address" Reader.

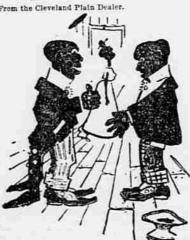


who can carry on the work, O. G. Manger, who will doubtless succeed Mr. Stone as chief clerk. He has been in the department for fifteen years and has been a close student of Mr. Stone's system. Mr. Stone was 65 years old.

Hard to Please.

From the Chicago Record. "I have never asked Edmund if he loved any other girl before he loved me." "Why not?" "I knew that if he had or had not wouldn't like it."

wouldn't like it." Capacious as Well as Lovely.



"Dat girl o' your'n suttenly has a mos lovely mouth."
"Dat's what I thought till I tried to fill it."

THE WAR AS VIEWED BY ONE OF THE HOSPITAL CORPS.

Care That is Given the Sick and Wounded-Praise That the Courage and Zeal of Kansas Troops Have Won.

Solon C. Whinery, of Kansas City, Kas. who was a member of the hospital corps of the United States army, has just re-Mr. Whinery was a student at an Eastern medical college, and his object in going to the Philippines was not only to do his duty as a citizen but also to gain experience in the treatment of sick and wounded on the battlefield. He saw much active service around the walls of Mantla and in neighporing country where the war against the insurgents has been waging. He met there many men of the brave Twentieth and had the good fortune to be present to minister to them when they were ill or had re-ceived a wound from the Philippine bul-

Mr. Whinery went to the Philippines in



Owen, an old regular army surgeon. He had enlisted in July, 1898, and had been had enlisted in July, 1898, and had been sent almost immediately afterwards to the front. "When I arrived at Manila," Mr. Whinery said, "there were two hospitals, called the first and second reserve, and they were well filled with sick and wounded of of the Spanish war. This service, so far as it went, was complete and thorough. But with the breaking out of the insurgent war it became necessary to increase the capacity. For this purpose dressing stations were established in the rear of the line; to these men were taken for first day treatment, relief from pain or preliminary examination of wounds. Then the patient was removed in ambulance to the railroad or was taken all the way into Manila for further treatment. This plan was followed with great success, all the disabled were well and thoroughly cared for. The attention was the very best; the surgeons were in every respect thoroughly competent, many having seen much service, and they were assisted by an excellent hospital corps. The hospital assistants were in the first place almost if not entirely men and some had been for years in the service and how to do it. The women nurses came later on. Men were preferred, I think, by the surgeons; not because they were stronger and could better handle the injured." sent almost immediately afterwards to the

men that can hight as they can, come from no ordinary stock, and hell, how they can ight when it becomes necessary! Kansas is great.

During his long service in the city postoffice he became an expert in deciphering handwriting which to others would have been illegible. Owing to this proficiency he was promoted to be chief clerk in the office of "directory searches." He was originally appointed the postoffice on June 13, timuously up to the time began the study of decesses while a general compiled a manuscript of all the streets in the was several years in tume. The numbers of streets were indicated. Ognized by the general in 1886 and copies sent. This is an instance of "The day before I left I spoke to all the "The day before I left I spoke to all the "The day before I left I spoke to all the "The day before I left I spoke to all the "The admiration of the solid order them to go only where he himself would be willing to go with them."

go only where he himself would be willing to go with them.

"The day before I left I spoke to all the members of the Twentieth with whom I was acquainted. They were all back in Manila after five months' hard service on the firing line, their place having been taken by regulars. They were engaged on police duty in the walled city of old Manila. Some of the sick or wounded were still in the hospital, but many of those who were earlier disabled were re-

L. He found, however, that the streets in Charlottesville, Va., were not numbered, but there was a No. 10 in Providence. The letter was sent there, and it proved to be the right address.

Some of the addresses submitted to him were worse than the navy department's cipher code. It is asserted by his fellow employes that out of 100 letters supposed to bear illegible addresses Mr. Stone could correctly readdress ninety-five.

There is only one other clerk in the office who can carry on the work, O. G. Manger, who will doubtless succeed Mr. Stone student of Mr. Stone's system. Mr. Stone it nad seen in the hospital, but many of those who were earlier disabled were reporting for duty.

"All that I saw were looking well, somewhat their active military duty is over, and they will welcome the ship that will bring them back to America. They have done good service. I saw them in several of their engagements who can carry on the work, O. G. Manger, who will doubtless succeed Mr. Stone as chief clerk. He has been in the department for fifteen years and has been a close student of Mr. Stone's system. Mr. Stone who were earlier disabled were reporting for duty.

"All that I saw were looking well, somewhat thin from their hard work, but in excellent health. They are anxious to get home, now that their active military duty is over, and they will welcome the ship that will bring them back to America. They have done good service. I saw them in several of their engagements. Some it had seen in the hospital, but many of those who were earlier disabled were reporting for duty.

"All that I saw were looking well, somewhat their active military duty is over, and they will welcome the ship that will bring them back to America. They have done good service. I saw them in several of their engagements was wounded before Calocoan and they will be a service of the control of the surgent bullet had made. He was laid up for six weeks, but was reporting for duty when I left. Corporal Willing, a Missourian who was one of Company B, was another man that came under my care in the hospital; he had been shot in the leg and the arm; he was not entirely recovered when I left Manila."

Mr. Whinery said that the brave act of White and Trembly in swimming the river in sight of the enemy's lines was much praised, in army circles.

"Another incident similar to that is told by the boys of the Twentleth. They

Another incident similar to that is told by the boys of the Twentleth. They swam across a river and one who was in advance, upon landing, plcked up a handful of gravel from the bank and threw it into the Filiphos' fort," said Mr. Whinery; "they didn't know but that it was some new and dangerous explosive, and, thinking that the whole American army was upon them took to their basis, much to the ipon them took to their heels, much to the upon them took to their heels, much to the amusement of the other soldiers, who had come up. Peter Nugent, well known in Kansas City, Kas., and a corporal of Company B, was with his regiment all the time on the firing line and escaped without an injury or a day of sickness. Percy Barshfield, who began as a trumpeter, is now a second lieutenant. Jake Whisner is generally liked by the boys as a first lieutenant.

Condition of the Filipinos.

Mr. Whinery thinks that it is only a matter of a short time until the insur gents will be defeated. They are not gain gents will be defeated. They are not gaining recruits and they would lose many of
the soldiers that are now in their ranks if
the conditions were only properly understood. The people are ignorant and superstitious; they have been so often deceived
by the Spaniards that they distrust all
other promises that are made to them. Of
this the shrewd leaders, who are carrying
on the war that they may derive political
benefit, are making the most.

"There are not more than 100,000 of the

United States was only understood by the Filipinos the insurgent leaders would be compelled to look elsewhere for dupes. And the leaders themselves would not be so bold if it were not for the sympathy ex-tended to them either directly or indirectly

are a number of physicians, who seem to have plenty of paying patients, some lawyers and quite a number of dentists. The latter especially are making money; they are charging enough, too, for their work; it costs from \$19 to \$18 to have your teeth cleaned, and little fillings of white metal cost \$24. The saloons are doing a good business; many of them are selling American drinks, but not, however, at American prices. A pint bottle of beer, for example, costs 40 cents."

When Mr. Whinery left Manila he sailed

cleaned, and little fillings of white metal cost \$24. The saloons are doing a good business; many of them are selling American prices. A pint bottle of beer, for example, costs 40 cents."

When Mr. Whinery left Manila he salled to Nagasaki, Japan, the coaling station, and from there in company with four other young men made an excursion into the interior of the country. They found the railroads thoroughly equipped with all the modern appliances of travel, and trains are run at a high rate of speed. "The engines were of American manufacture, but the coaches were from English shops," said Mr. Whinery; "the employes were almost all Japanese and they appeared to understand their business. The country was in a thorough state of cultivation, even up to the very tops of the mountains. The people were neat and tidy and their homes and towns were all remarkably clean. We were among the very first people to enter the interior after the ratification of the latest treaty with Japan permitting Americans to stop at towns that before were closed to them. Everywhere we were treated with the greatest respect and kindness, although at some of the interior towns we were somewhat inconvenienced by the crowd that followed us terior towns we were somewhat incon-venienced by the crowd that followed us around and watched us with the greatest curiosity. There is a very friendly feeling in Japan towards Americans."

FATHER OF PENMANSHIP.

Plan to Erect a Memorial at Geneva 0., to Platt R.

Spencer. eva Letter to the Philadelphia Record. There is a project on foot to erect a

memorial library to the memory of the world's greatest penman, Platt R. Spencer. The new building will be of stone, and is or was taken all the way into Manila for further treatment. This plan was followed with great success, all the disabled were well and thoroughly cared for. The attention was the very best; the surgeons were in every respect thoroughly competent, many having seen much service, and they were assisted by an excellent hospital corps. The hospital assistants were in the first place almost if not entirely men and some had been for years in the service and were conversant with the best aids for the injured. They knew what to do and how to do it. The women nurses came later on. Men were preferred, I think, by the surgeons: not because they were more competent, but because they were stronger and could better handle the injured."

High Opinion of Kansas Troops.

Mr. Whinery was very enthusiastic over the high regard in which the Kansas troops were held by the other volunteers and the regulars. The guying to which they were subjected at first on account of the country, was permanship. The



SCHOOL HOUSE AND RESIDENCE OF PLATT R. SPENCER.

before he had attained the age of 8 years his great desire was to write or draw.

Even at this early age his hardships in pursuing his chosen work are noticeable, for up to that time he had never seen a piece of writing paper. He had heard of writing paper and its uses, however, and it was his great desire to secure, if possible, a single sheet. He then lived at East Fishkill, New York state, his native town. This point was a Mecca for lumbermen in those days, who often traversed a distance of twenty miles to the nearest town of any size. size.

To one of these lumbermen the ambitious

To one of these lumbermen the ambitious boy intrusted what was probably his first penny, instructing him to buy him a sheet of paper before his return. It was nearly midnight when the lumberman arrived back at Fishkill, but Platt was waiting for him, and, with the precious sheet before him in his room, he began to write.

Mahlon J. Woodruff, of New York city, has erected a stone at the grave of Mr. Spencer in Geneva cemetery, and on this stone are the following words:

PLATT ROGERS SPENCER. PLATT ROGERS SPENCER,
1890-1864.
Poet, Penman, Educator,
Author of Spencerian Penmanship,
Reformer, Benefactor,
Erected by His Grateful Pupil,
MAHLON J. WOODRUFF,
New York City,
By Permission. Author

0.....

Mr. Woodruff also first proposed the me-morial library in 1883, and ever since more and more have interested themselves in the project until now it seems likely that it will be a success in the not far distant future.

"I am frank to say," he said, "that I feel you encouraged my attentions,"
"Perhaps," she replied, "but how was I to know whether you wanted to marry me or only to borrow money from father?"

Up in the Air.

From the Philadelphia North American.

From the New York Journal.

The monk-"Well, what are you going to

SECRETARY LESUEUR'S EXPERI-ENCE WITH A COLORADO BEAR.

And the leaders themselves would not be so bold if it were not for the sympathy extended to them either directly or indirectly by traitors in this country. Many of the insurgents are from the interior. They have little or no idea for what they are righting and some believe that their enemies are still the Spaniards. Their leaders are careful not to disabuse their minds of that fiction. The story of the beginning of the war has been told, but there is one thing that might be added and that is that we were not so unprepared for their attack as has been reported. Their distributions and our forces while at the sam time they were preparing for rebellion. But on the other hand, we were they not they came to post their attack as may some and our forces while at the sam of a lieutent in their army. That is they had arranged to make their attack they had arranged to make their attack of a lieutent in their army. That is they way young man who had joined their forces and had been raised to the rank of a lieutent in their army. That is they had not looked for. Teapposition that they had not lo later there waddled out into the road ten paces from him a big cinnamon bear. The captain was unarmed, but having some knowledge of the running talents of a bear, stood still in his tracks. The bear did likewise. He made no move towards the

A distinguished party of Missourians leave Kansas City over the Burlington on Sunday morning for a month's hunting and fishing in the Jackson lake country in Montana. The party will be made up of Judge Gavon D. Burgess, of the supreme court; State Auditor James M. Seibert, Major T. W. Park, chief clerk in the department of state; W. H. Bassett, chief clerk in the office of the state auditor, and John R. Green, clerk of the supreme court. It is likely that they will be joined while in camp by a prominent St. Louis lawyer. The equipment of this party includes everything that is modern and will lend convenience and comfort to camp life, and the commissariat, under the supervision of Colonel Seibert and Major Green, is all that the heart of the sportsman and the epicure could desire. The party will leave the railroad at Chmabar and will drive through the Yellowstone National park and beyond for a distance of seventy-five miles. They are seeking big game and expect to put in several weeks looking only after elk, bear and mountain lion. For a number of years this party has taken an annual outing in the White river country in Colorado, but the reports of the abundance of larger game in Montana caused them to go there this year.

The fishing season in the Ozark country The new building will be of stone, and is south of Jefferson City is just beginning to cost \$20,000. Besides an extensive li- and the devotees of the rod are preparing

Address" Reader.

From the New York World.

W. W. Stone, known throughout the United States as the "blind address" reader of the city postoffice, died at his home, but Jefferson avenue, Brooklyn, from heart failure. His success in supplying deficiencies in addresses was wonderful. His memory was remarkable.

Given the name of a small country postoffice in the United States, he could name the state in which it was located, or how many of a similar name there were in the United States.

During his long service in the city postoffice he became an expert in deciphering handwriting which to others would have been illegible. Owing to this proficiency he for the postoffice he became an expert in deciphering handwriting which to others would have been illegible. Owing to this proficiency he for the profice of the Spencerian system of many branches, his specialty to shad the year of many branches, his specialty to shad they were subjected at first on account of mappore military outfitting gave place to addresses was at the regulars. The guying to within they were subjected at first on account of mappore military outfitting gave place to addresses was stemed. The country sold small characters of the Spencerian system of the autiful characters of the Spencerian system of well known, was penmanship. The capture of the Spencerian system of the autiful characters of the Spencerian system of the busy, tast in the Union. When these characters first took form it was not upon carefully prepared paper, but in the sands by the water's edge, on the framework when the second that the state in which it was located, or how many of a similar on the trans the trans the trans the trans the trans the state in the Union. When these characters first took form it was not upon carefully prepared paper, but in the sands by the water's edge, on the framework when the second the from th

The Osage Hunting and Fishing Club, that for many years flourished in Jefferson City, passed away a year or two ago. Many of the men who made the club famous the state over have passed away, or have removed to Kansas City or places. This club had two outlings annually, one in the spring and one in the fall, but the latter was always the grand event of the year, and it was a privilege to be the guest of the club on one of these trips. Judge Jackson L. Smith, of the Kansas City court of appeals, was for years a leading spirit in the direction of its affairs. Henry W. Ewing, Ralph D. Willis, Jake Schrmer, all three now dead, were also among its organizers and promoters.

He Disposed of the Book.

om the Chicago News. From the Chicago News.

"Now, here is a book!" exclaimed the seedy man, as he dashed in the banker's private office.

"Don't want no books!" grunted the banker.

banker. "But this is one you can't help being "Haven't time to read books, and"—
"But I am sure you will take this book,"
persisted the seedy man.
"Look here, sir, do you intend to leave

Dry Stereotyping. From the Philadelphia Record.

From the Philadelphia Record.

In a new system of dry steretoyping, adapted to the smallest job or the largest paper, the "flong," which is the subject of the patent, is supplied in sheets, a piece of which, cut to size, is laced on the form and run through the press once, thus forming a matrix, which is lifted and taken at once to the casting box, no drying being required, thus saving a great deal of time, the cast being taken in two minutes or less from the time the sheet of "flong" is laid on the type. No beating is required, thus saving the type from much wear and tear. A company has been formed to manufacture the "flong," which promises to meet with an immense demand.

A Remarkable Specimen.

From the Washington Star.
"What is there in that interview to get
so excited over?" asked the coldblooded citizen.
"Why, don't you see, it's one of the
most remarkable productions of its kind
seen in months. The man who gave it out
hasn't denied a word of it."

Parental Encouragement. From the Chicago News.

"I." said the university youth, "intend to a stump speaker; or, in other words, a stump agitator."
"All right, Jeemes," said his hornyhanded parent, "you'll find the grubbing hoe on
the porch. Just step out and agitate a few
of those stumps in the back lot."

Death of Heaviest Woman.

Coldwater, Mich., Special, Mrs. Frank Whitlock, who died at he hars. Frank whitlock, who died at her home in Batavia township to-day, was reputed to be the heaviest woman in the country. Her weight was 640 pounds. Her coffin is forty inches wide and twenty-seven inches deep. Mr. Whitlock was formerly a Chicago policeman.

8,000,000 people on the islands who are in sympathy with the movement. The inhabitants of Manila take no part in the war and are as a general thing favorable to the Americans. If the policy of the United States was only understood by

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TRAVELING THROUGH TEXAS. And the Parching, Withering Thirst Endured by a Man Who

Tried It. In the New Lippincott for September. Albert Bigelow Paine thus describes his

In the New Lippincott for September, Albert Bigelow Paine thus describes his sufferings from thirst, while traveling alone through Southwest Texas, having lost the trail:

My thirst had become torture, and suddenly remembering that I had once heard of Indians finding moisture in the heart of the niggerhead cactus, I strove to uproot one by kicking it flercely with the heel of my heavy boot. The cactus grew everywhere in profusion, adhering to the soil with great tenacity, while its long, horny spikes made it difficult to handle even when uprooted. Still I managed at last to get one loosened and cut open. There was a pulp within that contained some semblance of moisture, but I could not see that it allayed my thirst. Perhaps I was not accustomed to its use. My hands were torn by the thorns and my feet wounded in many places. I was suffering and weary, and my thirst was becoming unbearable.

It was getting late by this time, and if I was to reach Pecos before dark I must push on in spite of pain and weariness.

My clothes were becoming tattered and my hands were bleeding, but all other misfortune was forgotten now in the flerce blight of thirst that had fixed itself upon me like a withering demon. When at last it began to grow dark I uprooted more of the niggerhead cactuses, and tearing the hearts from them, chewed and sucked as one might chew and suck a sponge from which the last trace of moisture has been all but pressed. I ate a part of my last sandwich, and then, thoroughly exhausted and mad with thirst, I sank down upon the bot, sandy earth and stared up at the darkened sky. darkened sky.

Looked Splendid.

From Spare Moments. From Spare Moments.
Entering a music shop the other day, a
Welsh miner, who had lately come into a
considerable sum of money, asked the price
of a grand piano. He was told it was \$250.
He bought it. A fortnight after he returned for a music book, and the shopman
asked him if the instrument gave satisfaction.

tion.
"Man," he said, "but you wouldn't know it now. It just looks splendid! My old 'ooman has painted et yeller to match the chest of drawers."



Bill-"New, I call that hat of yours a real ensible one."
Em-"I'm glad you like it."
Bill-"Yes; it'll come in mighty handy as a bed when it gets outer date."